

Traveling Suns

Story: Traveling Suns

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Summary: Isaac and co. meet two traveling adepts, I have no idea where this story is going yet. Rating unsure. On Hiatus.

***Chapter 1*: Traveling Suns**

Ivan: What am I doing here?

Wilddog14: You're my muse, remember.

Ivan: Oh yeah, why? I'm not even in this story!

Wilddog14: Who says you aren't? (smirks at him)

Ivan: Well, for one thing I don't know anyone in this chapter.

Wilddog14: Yeah, so you may meet them later, quit complaining.

Ivan: obviously Wilddog14 does not own Golden Sun, she does however, own Spike and Kayla.(not the names the characters.)

Chapter 1:A Meeting of Sorts

Kayla first met Spike when she was only eight. It was dark and there were terrible rumors going around that a horrible demon like creature was attacking villagers at night.

Nobody was outside especially near the woods because that's where people said the creature lived. She snuck out late at night and was wandering near the forest, for she had always been curious about it. She ignored the rumors and started to walk into the sinister looking trees.

She heard something howl in the distance and turned around to see nothing but trees, she was lost. Another howl came and she quickened her pace forward, not sure where she was going.

Spike had just done something that he knew was horrible he had killed his creator. He ran from fear of the consequences. His brother would probably hurt him for what he had done. There was nothing he could do but run.

At this point they both run into each other and scream. Kayla is the first to speak "Who are you, what are you doing out here at this time of night?" "Well, I should be asking you the same thing."

Kayla quickly explains why she was there and that she was lost. He told her that he was running away. (Just so you know they're both the same age.)

Kayla hesitantly asks Spike whether he knew anything about the attacks in the village of Sakarta. He replies "Sorry, I wouldn't know much about the attacks on those kids." "I never mentioned they were kids, just people."

"Sorry, I guess I just assumed that..." "but they were kids!" she cut him off. He started to sweat profusely. "Never mind, do you know the way back to Sakarta?"

"As a matter of fact I do." They walked back to the village and Kayla was about to leave when she remembered that Spike had said he was running away.

She asked if he wanted to stay at her house. He hesitates but agrees. They stand near the edge of the woods. "Kayla, I...need to tell you something." "Yeah?"

"Well, this is hard for me to say but...I'm not exactly human." "I, please don't freak out when you hear this but, I'm really a crossbreed experiment. I was human but now I'm a crossbreed with a venus fly trap and a vicious carnivore."

She stared at him silently before speaking. "So uh, where did you live, where's your creator."

He hesitated again "In the woods and he's dead." He stared solemnly at the ground.

"How did he die?" she asked.

"Instincts of a carnivore include its appetite." He looked at her with dark eyes then looked back down at the ground.

She knew what he meant.